

# BIKER GOUGOLTZ CHARGES FRAUD. WATCH ON WHEELS

## CLAIMS BOOZ WASN'T HAZED.

Col. Mills, of West Point, Reports on Case—Investigation by Root.

(Special to The Evening World.)  
WASHINGTON, Dec. 11.—The House voted unanimously today to have a Congressional investigation of the hanging of Cadet Oscar L. Booz at West Point.

Col. Mills, Superintendent of the Military Academy, entered the broadest denial, based upon the full investigation made by himself, of the report that Cadet Booz was hazed and otherwise mistreated at the Academy.

The Secretary of War transmitted Col. Mills' report to the House Committee on Military Affairs in answer to the House resolution on the subject.

Col. Mills' statement is quite long. He says he had no personal knowledge of Booz, whose record at the Academy he submits to demonstrate that there was no medical evidence of any mistreatment, but that his resignation was attributed to weak eyes and a poor record in studies.

Having carefully questioned cadets who were classmates of Booz, Col. Mills finds that the cadet had no trouble prior to Aug. 6, 1898, when he had a fist fight, witnessed by six cadets, all of whom are now at the Academy.

Booz had replied to some advice given by one of the cadets in a manner to justify them, hence the fight.

Two classmates of Booz testify that the latter invited them to attend the fight; that he went to it and engaged in it willingly, and in the beginning was the aggressor. All the cadets testify that the encounter was short, of little severity, and Booz was in no way injured or humiliated. His opponent had never before been in a fight.

"In view of the above," says Col. Mills, "I believe that the charge so often reiterated, that 'Cadet Booz was dragged out and made to fight, and was brutally wounded by an older and stronger cadet,' is false and unfounded."

On the testimony of the cadets Col. Mills also reports that after the fight a girl was poured down Booz's throat. He says the charge is absurd. He does not hesitate to assert that it is untrue.

Col. Mills says as to the first report: "It was this question of Cadet Booz's veracity which became known to the cadets, with the result as stated, as is always the case in the corps of cadets in such matters."

In consequence of this position with older cadets, he was not hazed, interfered with or molested during the time of his stay at the Academy.

When the House met today Chairman Hull, of the Military Affairs Committee, requested the Secretary of War to report to the House the result of his investigation of the whole matter.

## POLICE BREAK ALL RECORDS.

Theft Committed at 12.30 P. M.—Arrest Made 1.12 P. M.

Thief steals horse and wagon. 12.30 P. M. Police Headquarters notified. 12.57 P. M. Thief discovered and chased. 1.05 P. M. Thief arrested, horse recovered. 1.12 P. M. Distance horse was driven. 3.1-3.2 miles.

This is a new record created by the Police Department today, and over which there is much jubilation at headquarters.

In just fifteen minutes after headquarters had been notified of the theft in Williamsbridge the alleged thief was in a cell in the Manhattan station, nearly four miles away.

Dr. Charles W. Oakes, of White Plains road and Third avenue, Williamsbridge, was called on by his daughter, Mrs. Porter, at Duane street and Broadway, where she lives, and he happened to see the horse and buggy disappearing down the road, a stranger driving furiously. It took Dr. Oakes twenty-seven minutes to reach a telephone and inform headquarters of the theft. At headquarters was informing police station commander in the Bronx and Manhattan.

The afternoon platoon at the Morrisania station was being sent out at the time. After hearing the alarm, Detective Schneider and Patrolman Kelly went to the Hundred and Sixty-fourth street and Third avenue. They

## CHAFFEE APOLOGIZED TO COUNT WALDERSEE

General's Letter on Peking Looting Was Returned and He Sent Another.



WALDERSEE, COUNT OF WALDERSEE.

BERLIN, Dec. 11.—The German Foreign Office authorities the Associated Press to make the following statement regarding the Waldersee-Chaffee incident, based upon a cable despatch just received from Field Marshal von Waldersee:

"Gen. Chaffee wrote Field Marshal von Waldersee a letter in a rough tone. Field Marshal von Waldersee refused to receive it, returning the same to Gen. Chaffee."

"The latter then wrote a second letter apologizing for his objectionable expressions, whereupon Field Marshal von Waldersee invited Gen. Chaffee to breakfast, and the incident was amicably closed."

PARIS, Dec. 11.—An official of the French Foreign Office, speaking to a representative of the Associated Press about Gen. Chaffee's position in regard to looting, said:

"The fact is principally regrettable because it is likely to result in a break of the concord under Field Marshal von Waldersee. Either von Waldersee is the international commander of all the forces in China or his position is an imaginary one. As the present status has apparently been quite satisfactory, anything which might occasion a break in the ranks is disagreeable."

The Foreign Office official also said that the order stopping the packing of the astronomical instruments at Peking caused a desire that France should definitely her international rights.

saw a foam-flecked horse galloping toward them. They gave chase, and after impressing on the express wagon, caught the thief on foot after a half-mile run. The driver of the stolen outfit was picked up. He said he was John Schiller, twenty-one years old, of 771 St. Ann's avenue.

GERMAN STEAMERS CRASH. Flinders Just Starting for China, Sank When Towed Ashore.

HAMBURG, Dec. 11.—The German steamer Flinders, outward bound for China to be placed at the disposal of Field Marshal Count von Waldersee, and the German steamer Sorrento, inward bound from Palermo, were in collision here today. The Flinders' bow was broken and she was towed ashore by a tug. The Sorrento had her side ripped open into the second hold and when towed ashore by a tug sank with her engine-room and most of her hold full of water.

The Sorrento was recently from South America.

Every bottle of Ballester's India Pale Ale is put up at the brewery. Every drop of it is up to grade. "A"

## SNOW FALLS; SHOVELS READY

Five Thousand Men Are Ready to Clear the Streets.

Snow began to fall shortly after 3 o'clock this afternoon, exactly as the weather man had predicted, and the way it started in gave promise that three inches might be on the ground by tomorrow morning.

As it whirled along the streets and over the housetops 5,000 men watched it with unusual interest, and each of them fervently hoped that it would keep descending steadily, for if the three inches had fallen by the time the storm ended it meant work for them shoveling it from the streets.

Supt. F. P. Sergeant, of the Snow-Cleaning Department, got word earlier in the day from the Weather Bureau that the storm was coming. He didn't intend to be caught napping, for little snowfalls sometimes turn to blizzards.

Then Supt. Sergeant got a note on. He sent orders to the eleven different districts to get out shovels and brooms for 500 able-bodied men and telephoned the newspapers that there was no necessity to worry if an inch or a foot of snow fell.

To an Evening World reporter Supt. Sergeant said:

"We have a tip that it's going to snow. If we get a fall of three inches we get to work. We will need 500 men to work eight hours each at \$2 per day. That's the legal price under the labor law."

"In all cases men are to report at 6 o'clock in the morning and work eight hours. Then, if the fall is heavy, in the first four districts we will employ men at night, beginning at 6 o'clock."

"There is no politics in the work. Good, strong men will be hired, and health and strength are the only qualifications," said Supt. Sergeant.

Supt. Sergeant then handed out the following list of the different headquarters of the department, as follows:

First District—11 Varick street.  
Second District—12 Division street.  
Third District—Washington Square Station.  
Fourth District—75 First avenue.  
Fifth District—Forty-fourth street and Broadway.  
Sixth District—154 East Twenty-fifth street.  
Seventh District—33 West Seventy-seventh street.  
Eighth District—144 East Fifty-third street.  
Ninth District—321 West One Hundred and Thirtieth street.  
Tenth District—121 East Eighty-ninth street.  
Eleventh District—341 East One Hundred and Seventeenth street.

## WEATHER FORECAST.

Forecast for the thirty-six hours, ending at 8 P. M. Wednesday, for New York City and vicinity: Light snow to night; fair Wednesday; fresh south to west winds.

## ELSIE FRENCH HERE TO SHOP.

Went Driving with Her Fiance, Alfred Gwynne Vanderbilt.

Miss Elsie French prefers a spin in the Park to shopping, for this morning she was driving with her fiance, Alfred Gwynne Vanderbilt, instead of accompanying her mother on a round of the big stores.

Miss French is stopping at the Plaza Hotel, having come here from Newport for the purpose of selecting her trousseau. This morning Mr. Vanderbilt drove in a rumabout to the ladies' entrance of the Plaza to bid his promised bride anxiously awaiting him.

Over the gown she wore a red New market and a small red hat. She sprang into the trap without assistance, and Mr. Vanderbilt whipped up the horse, and a minute later they had entered the Park. Mrs. French went shopping, attended only by her maid.

His Fall May Be Fatal. William E. Ingram, of 105 Third street, Brooklyn, fell from a ladder while painting at 54 Clarkson street, this afternoon, and may die.

He was taken to Kings County Hospital.

## FOUR O'CLOCK SCORE OF THE SIX-DAY BICYCLE RACE.

	Miles.	Laps.
ELKES AND McFARLAND.....	851	0
PIERCE AND McEACHERN.....	851	0
SINAR AND GOUGOLTZ.....	850	9
WALLER AND STINSON.....	850	7
TURVILLE AND GIMM.....	850	7
HARBOCK AND ARONSON.....	850	6
FISHER AND FREDERICK.....	850	5
KASER AND RYSER.....	850	2
MULLER AND ALCOUTRIER.....	849	5

## ARRESTED FOR ALLEGED BADGER GAME.

Detective-Sergeant Rheault late this afternoon arrested Faunie Johnson, a twenty-three-year-old negress, and James Spencer Cumerford, nineteen-year-old white boy, on 80 Raymond street, Brooklyn, for complicity in the robbery of Nicola Sabotta in Brooklyn this morning. Sabotta lost \$1,948 in a badger game worked by four colored women. He is a South African and the money was his savings of years. He was robbed at 231 1/2 street, Brooklyn. On the prisoners were found \$524 in cash and \$350 worth of jewelry.

## JURY HOLDS FATE OF JESSIE MORRISON.

Case of Young Woman Accused of Killing Mrs. Olin Castle Finished and Prisoner Calmly Awaits Verdict.

ELDORADO, Kan., Dec. 11.—When Judge Shinn's court was called to order today there was a large crowd on hand to witness the closing scenes in the trial of Miss Jessie Morrison, charged with killing Mrs. Olin Castle, the bride of the prisoner's former sweetheart.

As the closing arguments were not finished until 10 o'clock last evening Judge Shinn ordered the jury to a hotel for the night. After the rest was called this morning the court ordered the jurors to retire, and they were soon deliberating over the evidence in the case.

Miss Morrison calmly awaited the result of the jury's deliberation. Ex-Judge Morrison has been at his daughter's side constantly during the trial, which has daily attracted great crowds of people.

Castle was not in court to hear the closing arguments. Jessie Morrison is twenty-eight years of age. Mrs. Castle was twenty-eight, and the case has been one of the most interesting in the annals of Kansas crime.

The principals were Jessie Morrison, daughter of M. H. Morrison, formerly Probate Judge, Mrs. Clara Wiley Castle and Olin Castle, the latter's husband. All came of prominent families who had lived in the county for the past part of a century.

Miss Morrison and Castle were clerks in a store, and before he married Clara Wiley Castle paid attention to the prisoner.

It was shown in the trial that much jealousy existed between the two women. Miss Wiley and Castle were married in June last.

On June 22 the women fought with a sister for their twelve-year-old boy. It is said, alone deferred an open breach.

Mrs. Graves is now living at her parents' home near Oswego, N. Y. She is considered a handsome woman of the blond type. Her voice is heard among her friends and she has won much attention in society.

Miss Morrison is a member of the Union League, the Ardley and the Atlantic Yacht Club. The Graves had a house at Irvington-on-Hudson, which they sold last August for \$120,000.

After fourteen years of married life, not unmarked by disagreements, Robert Graves decided that he and his wife must part.

The fear of public scandal and con-

## Frenchman's Tire Burst in Six-Day Race and He Lost a Lap.

Garden Officials Take Steps to Prevent Tampering with the Machines—Two Teams Now Hold the Lead.

	Miles.	Laps.
Elkes and McFarland.....	811	7
Pierce and McEACHERN.....	811	7
Gougoltz and Sinar.....	811	6
Turville and Gimm.....	811	4
Stinson and Waller.....	811	4
Habcock and Aronson.....	811	3
Fisher and Frederick.....	811	2
Kaser and Ryser.....	810	9
Muller and ALCOUTRIER.....	798	8
Best previous record.....	800	8

## Four O'Clock Score—40th Hour.

Elkes and McFarland and Pierce and McEACHERN are now the leaders in the six-day bicycle race at Madison Square Garden. The French team, which had been doing wonderful work and hanging with the leaders, dropped one lap behind just after 2 o'clock through an unfortunate accident to Gougoltz.

He got a puncture in his tire. A look of supreme anguish came over his face when he heard the tire explode and he looked pitifully at his trainers as he passed them. Instantly they rang out through the building and the trainers of the other men urged them on.

McEACHERN was then leading the bunch and he flew away at a terrific pace, carrying the others with him. The Frenchman's trainers rushed downstairs after Sinar, and he was put on the track, half asleep and half dazed. In the meantime, Gougoltz, on his crippled machine, fell in front of the trainer's stand. He was up in an instant and on another wheel.

Like a startled deer he rushed after the bunch. They were a lap and a half to the good then and riding hard to make it two laps. The Frenchman pedaled like a demon and gradually caught the field. He had lost a lap, however, and the leadership in the race. Sinar then relieved him.

Gougoltz, the Frenchman, returned to the track at 4 o'clock with rage convulsing his otherwise handsome features. He once again whirled to him that the explosion of his tire was the result of interference on the part of friends of Elkes and McFarland and Pierce and McEACHERN.

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It was intimated that the friends of the American riders, seeing they could not shake off the foreigners, and desiring them to be dangerous in the race for the championship, had tampered with Gougoltz's wheel just before he came on to the track. This could be easily done, as the wheels are within easy reach of any of the spectators.

Gougoltz believes the tire was tampered with, and President Powers has appointed Charles O'Brien-Minor's Murray to keep a strict watch on the tires of the foreign riders, especially Mr. Powers declares that the race shall be run fairly and squarely if he can have it so.

Gougoltz was raging when he came out on the track again, and he went away at a terrific pace, but could not shake McEACHERN or Elkes. Half a dozen times he shot away from the bunch, and as many times was pulled down to the bunch again. He vows he will make up that extra lap or die in the attempt.

As the distance-agonists in Madison Square Garden entered upon the second half of the second day of their long grind this afternoon there was no excitement of the tremendous pace that had been maintained by the leaders since the start.

Indeed, with the coming of the crowd that begins its daily invasion in the big amphitheatre after lunch there was a strengthening up of pace, and a sport or two that showed renewed pique and energy.

The leaders continued to lead the pack, but were held, as if in leash, by those with whom they had ridden lap for lap. Apparently it was realized that it was to shake them off would prove futile and all settled down with a sort of hang-on-and-ride-together gait that made spectators giddy to watch.

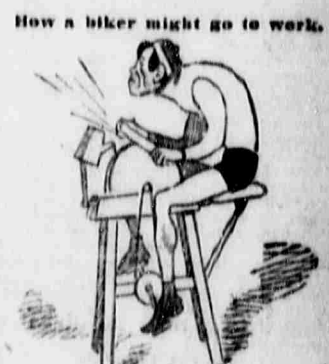
All say They Will Stick. Every one of those left in the race, whether then on the track or at rest, assured The Evening World reporter at 1 o'clock that he was in good fettle and confident of staying to the bitter end.

There were sixteen of them left men, none teams, and they seemed to form an old guard that would die rather than surrender their chances for beating 600.

Physically, they looked worn, but the determination written on their faces and expressed in their statements, was an evidence that spoke louder than

There was no necessity for his doing.

(Continued on Page Two.)



How a biker might go to work.



The same man.

the traces of weariness in their movements.

The second day of the six-day race is always a crucial test, and this is no exception. The wearing of records has made the pace a heart-breaker, and it would be strange, indeed, if it did not show.

Sleepiness Their Foe. Sleepiness is one of the main evils encountered with and keeping to the schedule of constant day-watch of two hours each has become the regular style of riding. Sleep is snatched, or, rather, sleep snatches the contestants as soon as they quit pedaling.

Circulating News Library. Somebody took pity on the riders as they were making their monotonous rounds this morning, and handed Elkes, who was leading, a paper. He held it in one hand and gazed at it for a moment, then passed it back to Pierce.

Thus it went down the line, each man absorbing such information as could be gleaned by a flying glance.

Usually the riders jog on and on, without remark, but every once in a while this afternoon they passed a few words with each other, and sometimes the conversation rose to a point which might be called general. On such occasions the spectators were treated to a condensed language lesson, for there are representatives on the track from France, Germany, Sweden, Scotland, Italy and Canada, not to speak of several different sections of the United States.

When they get to talking at once the result is a confusion of tongues not far inferior to the event recorded at the building of the Tower of Babel.

It is expected that the average to the end of the six-day bicycle race at the garden will be something like twenty miles an hour, and this will bring the leaders' score up to about 2,864 miles in the 142 hours.

This will be over 120 miles ahead of the previous best record, which was 2,232 miles and 4 laps.

It is difficult to realize that any man or men can cut out a gait of twenty miles an hour on a bicycle and keep up the monotonous grind for 142 hours.

It is the physical strain imposed that makes the race so attractive, for the people look on and wonder how low flesh and blood can stand the grind.

Pierce came on the track shortly before noon and kept up with the procession, giving no evidence of the injury to his knee resolved in a fall this morning. He and his partner, McEACHERN, are all the favorites with those who are betting on the result, and the odds are not lengthened the price against them.

Gougoltz and Sinar, the Frenchmen, are doing a good deal of work, though it is growing disheartened, however, because he does not understand the rules. When the mixture happened this morning he jumped out and made about eight laps on Pierce before the latter was able to remount.

All Effort Wasted. There was no necessity for his doing.